

Mass of Christian Burial

10:00 a.m., Friday, October 10, 2025

St. Matthew's Catholic Church

Officiant

Father Steven Titus

Music

“Here I Am Lord”

“Be Not Afraid”

“Dancing in the Sky”

Sung by Drayson & Halle Hladky

“On Eagle’s Wings”

“Song of Farewell”

“Amazing Grace”

Musicians

Sarah Thrailkill ~ Cindy McGeary

Diane Kuhbacher ~ Gary Melgaard

Kathy Holland

Pallbearer

Brad Reed

Honorary Pallbearers

All of Jackie’s Grandchildren

Inurnment

Mt. Pisgah Cemetery

Gillette, Wyoming

The family extends an invitation to a time of fellowship to take place in the Parish Hall following inurnment.



Rita Mashak Tara Aanonson
Funeral Service-Monuments-
Advance Planning-Cremation-
Lending Library, Learning to say
goodbye; children's tour.

Please scan the QR code
to share a loving
memory or tribute



Jacqueline “Jackie” Marie Reed, 67, of Gillette, Wyoming, and Gilbert, Arizona, passed away peacefully on September 27, 2025, with her devoted husband and a few family members by her side after complications from heart surgery. Jackie was born on April 13, 1958, to Virginia Nunke and Phil Yates. She grew up alongside her siblings Chris Reed, Joel Yates, Mary Running, Linda Stelter, and Jason Nunke. While her early years were not always easy, those experiences shaped her into a woman who poured her heart into creating a warm and supportive home for her own family. On August 13, 1976, Jackie married Ronald “Ron” Reed – the love of her life, her best friend, and always “her guy.” After their wedding, Ron and Jackie made their first home in Savage, Montana, where they lived from 1976 until 1982. From there, they moved to Beulah, North Dakota, where Ron worked from 1982 until 1987. In 1987, they settled in Gillette, Wyoming, where they raised their family and created lasting friendships. In 2011, Ron and Jackie began spending winters in Gilbert, Arizona, enjoying life as snowbirds and making memories in both of the places they called home. Together they shared 49 wonderful years of marriage, raising four children and building a family that was Jackie’s greatest pride and joy. Jackie’s happiest moments were spent with her family – whether as a devoted wife, a loving mom, or the proudest Nana and great-Nana. She cherished sending her children and grandchildren personalized messages every day, filled with life lessons, encouragement, and love. Her family was her heart, and her 20 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren brought her immeasurable joy. Jackie also had a special love for her pets, who were always part of the family. She had a gift for making a house feel like a home. Jackie loved to garden and spent countless hours canning food to share with her family. Her favorite thing to do was gather everyone around the table and feed the people she loved. Nothing made her happier than nurturing her family with both her heart and her cooking. She will be remembered for her warmth, her devotion, and the way she made every person she loved feel special. Jackie’s legacy is one of love, laughter, and kindness—a legacy that will continue to live on in her family and all who were blessed to know her. Jackie is survived by her husband of 49 years, Ronald Reed; her children, Jean (Patrick) Hladky, Brad (Tara) Reed, Angel (Tab) Gilmore, Clint Denson, and daughter-in-law Jamie Denson; her beloved grandchildren and great-grandchildren; her mother, Virginia Nunke; her siblings; and her extended family of nieces, nephews, and friends. She is preceded in death by her father, Phil Yates; her stepfather, Thomas Nunke, her mother-in-law, Vivian Reed; and her father-in-law, Frank Reed. Jackie will be deeply missed but her love will forever remain in the hearts of her family.

Remembering the Life of

Jacqueline “Jackie”

Marie Reed



Nana

April 13, 1958

September 27, 2025



God saw she was getting tired
And a cure was not to be
So He put His arms around her
And whispered
"Come with me"
With tearful eyes
we watched her suffer
And saw her fade away
Although we loved her dearly
We could not make her stay
A golden heart stopped beating
Laying loving hands to rest
God broke our hearts to prove to us...
He only takes the best!

